



Dead Love



drama, love, dead,

👁 269 ✓ 14 ★ 28

Chapter 1 by Maarten van Elzelingen

We were walking through the park, towards the train station.
We had planned to go on a trip to Hawaii. She always wanted to go there.
I thought this day would be the perfect day.

But suddenly, all the happiness was gone.
She crossed the street, but she kept looking at me.
A car was honking, but she saw it too late.

She was dead. It all happened so fast. First we were going to Hawaii, and the next moment she was dead.

I walked towards her dying body; she wanted to say something, but her words died with her.

I only heard three words, and those words revealed something that she would never tell someone else...

Chapter 2 by



"I... Love... You!"

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The words were painful. C
whole life with - GONE!!!

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he I wanted to share my

How could this happen? I was distraught. I remembered her words before we left her house when I handed her our tickets to Hawaii. "David, foremost I love God. But the next best person in the world is you!" Then she wrapped her slender arms around me in a sweet embrace.

Where was God when the car hit her? I grew bitter. Angry. My heart was torn apart. I had no love left... None. Not for anyone or anything.

What was I to do now? I threw the tickets down, and watched as they blew up, and were carried off by the cool breeze.

Chapter 3 by -



I was drunk. More drunk than I had thought humanly possible. I was saturated in alcohol. Soaked to my inner core with spirits.

My breath reeked. And I hadn't a notion who I was or where I was. I had stumbled about the bar with a bottle hanging loosely from my hand. For no reason I picked fights. And I looked like it too.

Out into the pouring rain the other drunk men had pushed me. And when I finally awoke, I was in a comfortable bed with roses on the stand beside me.

After awhile, a pretty black-haired and green eyed woman walked in with a tray. I smiled and asked where I was.

"Oh! So you decided to wake up did you? Very fine! I took you in two nights ago. You were passed out on my doorstep... But of course you wouldn't remember that."

She had a sweet, high voice. Not at all annoying - very pleasant and graceful.

I managed to say thanks, but then fell into another stupor.

Chapter 4 by -



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I wondered where the heck I was. The place was nice and clean, the linen freshly washed, and a cool breeze was swirling in from an open window. I could smell the sweet aroma of baked bread coming from the kitchen.

I grinned to myself, thinking of how lucky I was to be lying in such a lovely place.

"I will bring you some food, and then later we shall see whether you are well enough to go for a stroll in the park!" The woman pronounced happily, swiftly leaving the room and closing the door behind her.

Chapter 5 by Lieutenant Latte



I didn't think much of it at first, happy to just be waited on hand and foot like this for the time being.

But then my thoughts drifted, as they inevitably do, to my lost love. We often took long walks in the park, especially in that time before she died. I could still remember the way she laughed and pressed closer against me in the freezing cold.

Then it suddenly occurred to me. It hit me harder than my face against the concrete several hours past.

She came back in. "Here we are! Apple pie and vanilla ice cream! You'll like it, I'm sure of it."

No one else would have known that.

"Veronica?"

Her smile faded and the plates clattered in her trembling hands.

Chapter 6 by Maarten van Elzelingen



What was this?

Did I drink too much?

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I woke up in a bed, with a
did not know. It has to be

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Time that other people

Veronica started shaking, her hair turned gold, and white wings wings with beautiful patens on them grew out of her back.

Veronica did die, but she became an angel; literally.

She spoke to me, well, it was more like singing.

She said that I should not feel sad anymore, because she was with God, and even if she was not alive , she would always be with me.

When she stopped speaking, I woke up. I was laying on the street, I saw a pub across the street. I remembered what happened.

I stood up and started walking, but I did not feel sick or sad anymore.
I felt good, my heart was beating softly.

I crossed the street.

And then it happened, again...

Chapter 7 by -



I saw it all happen again, in my mind's eye:

The tickets to Hawaii

Walking in the park, happiness seeping through the pores of our day

Her broken body lying on the cold pavement, beseeching me, whispering her last words ever to be spoken

I LOVE YOU!

Those last words still echoing in my head. '

How can I live through this again? I wondered

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Suddenly, as if I wished her to appear, Veronica stood before me. But this time, she wasn't an angel. **THIS** time, she was as human as I was.

Veronica leaned towards me, about to speak,

When it happened again...

Chapter 8 by Gabriella G.



She kissed me and I felt myself slipping away. I fell over and the next thing I know.

I am in heaven.

And my dear Veronica is here waiting for me.

She puts her soft hands on my cheeks, and she whispers to me, "My love for you are now here with me. We will rest peacefully with each other by our sides."

the end

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